

"Let Them Eat Cake"

By

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INT. APARTMENT - DEN - MORNING

WILL is standing in the den, looking in the mirror, he is fixing his tie in the mirror, his briefcase beside him.

MATT walks out, tired, groggy.

WILL
Morning...

MATT
Hey, what's up?

WILL
Not much, getting ready for work...

MATT
Cool man... did you have fun last night?

WILL
Oh definitely man! That was possibly the best birthday party anyone has thrown for me...

MATT
Good, I'm glad man... I mean, you only turn 30 once, am I right?

Beat.

WILL
Well, that's depressing...

MATT
Yeah.... anyway...

WILL
Yup, I'm off to work...

MATT
Sounds good, any of your girlfriend's cake left over?

WILL
No... well, some, but I'm saving it... so... you know... don't eat it.

MATT
Oh... yeah... okay...

(CONTINUED)

WILL
Don't eat my cake man...

MATT
I'm not... why... I mean...

WILL
Just tell me that you won't eat the
cake...

MATT
I'm not going to eat the cake,
that's there... I mean...

WILL
You pointed to an empty table...

MATT
Metaphorically if 'there'...

WILL
Tell me you won't eat the cake in
the fridge that my girlfriend made
for me...

MATT
I won't eat the cake...

WILL
In the fridge...

MATT
IN THE FRIDGE... that YOUR
girlfriend made for you...

WILL
That has my name on it...

MATT
That has my-

WILL
That says WILL on it...

MATT
That has WILL on it...

WILL
Okay...

Will has left the room, out the front door.

Matt looks worn out, almost annoyed.

Will opens the door again...

WILL
Say 'I promise'.

MATT
I Promise!

Will closes the door.

TITLE CARD: LET THEM EAT CAKE

INT. APARTMENT - DEN - MORNING

Matt is laying on the couch, flipping channels on television.

He finally turns it off.

EXT. APARTMENT - PORCH

Matt is standing on the back porch, he is just looking around, bored.

A PERSON walks by, he waves a greeting to them.

As soon as they pass he takes a quick hit off a bowl.

Exhaling, he looks around, doing it again.

INT. APARTMENT - DEN

Matt lays back on the couch.

He stares at the ceiling, and then looks towards the kitchen.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN

He opens the fridge door, and pulls out a small cake display with a piece of cake on it, and a post-it that says 'Will'.

Matt places this on the table.

He stares at it, debating, the piece of cake almost staring back it seems.

Matt looks at the post-it.

He leans closely and tried to blow on it, but it won't move.

(CONTINUED)

He tries harder and it still won't.

Matt leaves the room.

He comes back in with a floor fan and plugging it in, he turns it on, blowing the post-it, but not removing it.

Matt just shakes his head, and leaves the room, suddenly the post-it falls off.

Matt slowly walks backwards, back into the kitchen.

Matt smiles.

INT. APARTMENT - DEN

Matt is sitting on the couch, he has some cake around his mouth, and slightly on his shirt and beard.

MATT

That was delicious...

He looks relaxed, stoned, and satisfied...

Suddenly he jolts slightly.

He looks slightly confused or in pain.

MATT

Ow...

Matt looks worried.

MATT

Oh god! What the fuck!?

He suddenly spits out blood, we see blood coming from under his shirt where his stomach is.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. APARTMENT - DEN - NIGHT

Will walks in.

Matt is sitting on the couch, his stomach burned through, his mouth covered in blood, dried and wet.

WILL

Jesus! What happened?!

(CONTINUED)

MATT

(Pain)

I ate your cake man...

WILL

Jesus, are you okay?

MATT

Do I look... okay?

WILL

Well, no, I mean, you have a hole
in your stomach?

MATT

Is it that bad?

WILL

Yeah, you didn't know?

MATT

No, I have to lean forward to see-

WILL

Oh, no, then, yeah, stay there...

MATT

I want to see.

WILL

Yeah but if you lean forward, like,
all that shit's going to fall
out... So... Jesus man, what
happened though?

MATT

The cake, was... poisoned or
something...

WILL

Oh god! Yeah, I mean I did break
up with Rebecca this morning, so
maybe she laced it with
something...

MATT

Why would you break up with
her? She was pretty...

WILL

Well... cause she was crazy...

(CONTINUED)

MATT
She wasn't that crazy...

Will makes a gesture as if to say 'look what she did'
towards Matt.

WILL
I mean...

MATT
Eh, yeah... that's true...

WILL
Yeah...

Beat.

WILL
Well, and to be fair, you did kind
of bring this on yourself...

MATT
What?!

WILL
Well, I mean... I told you not to
eat the cake, and you ate it, so...

MATT
Why would you say-

WILL
It doesn't matter really... I
mean... kind of messed up...

MATT
I'm dying...

WILL
Oh yeah, you are definitely
dying... there's no coming back
from this... shouldn't have eaten
that cake...

MATT
(in agony)
I hate you....

WILL
Oh, come on... do you want those to
be your final words?

Beat.

Will looks closer at Matt.

WILL

Oh shit... I guess so...

Will stands back up and sort of shrugs...

WILL

Well, that was a day... Oh shit! I should have called the paramedics... dammit... nah... they couldn't have done anything...

CUT TO BLACK.